PICTURES FROM IRELAND.

A SUN REPORTER'S OBSERVATIONS IN THE ARAN ISLANDS.

Cietaresque Honora Pald to Michael Bavitt -The Stary of St. Ends-Five Shillings for a Modest Landindy-Lovely Children and Righly Successful Girls-The Departure. ARAN ISLANDS, GALWAY BAY, Feb. 3 .-When we started from Father O'Donoghue's house this morning we found a long row of the most prominent citizents of the Aran Islands ranged in front of the door. Most of them were men of mature years and solemn

ray for Mr. Davitt!" Hooray!" said the other citizens promptly. Mr. Davitt nodded, and thereupon the whole phalanx of the wisdom and manliness of the Aran Islands dropped a deep courtesy.

visage. The leader advanced and remarked in

a shrill and utterly disinterested voice. "Hoo-

This courtesy is one of the traditions of the talands. It has been handed down from generation to generation, ever since the eleventh century, and is as thoroughy observed to-day by the natives as it was by the earlier barbarians who made the islands of Aran his-torical. To get the full effect of the courtesy as performed by a full-grown man one must come here.

The leader of the Citizens' Movement, which greeted Mr. Davitt, was a typical islander. He had a shock of tangled hair, a voluminous beard, a portentious scowi, and was droopcouthed and haughty. He stood about six feet high, and had he not been reduced by starvation he would probably have weighed 250 pounds. As it was he tipped the scales at about 138 pounds. He wore a pair of short and baggy trousers, sandals, and a coat that was some thirty years too small for him. He presented a fine exhibition in the way of arms and legs. He wore on his head a hat he had bought, in an outburst of parental love, for his youngest child. It would appear that the minds of the men of the Aran Islands are occasionally relaxed to a point where they indulge in a wild and untamed dissipation in the purchase of hat the stronger its fascination for the Aran chased estensibly for the children, but it is the man of the house who wears them whenever a zala-day comes round-an event which hap-

pens about once in three years. The arrival of Mr. Davitt was portentous in the history of the Aran Islands, and hence occurred the proudest output of infantile hats known to the present generation. The hat of the citizens' leader would look mature for a three-year-old child; it is impossible to describe its effect on the top of the brawny man's tangled mat of hair. It made his broad face look three times its ordinary width, and gave him the appearance of a variety stage comedian

The courtesy was well! balanced up to a certain degree, but from that point onward it was a brisk shock to the nerves. He first put on an sweetness, and, swinging his large and hamlike left hand to his breast, while at the same moment he threw his leftifoot reguishly behind him, he sank gracefully down for about two inches: then, with a sudden rigidity of the muscles, he bobbed forward and got into an upright position again with a degree of rapidity that would produce a nerve storm in a spectator who had not previously seen the salutation. By the time he had reached a completely upright position again his features had relapsed into an expression of plaintive melancholy, his eyes were listless, and he looked as though he had no further interest in the world

or in its follies.

This formlof greeting, practised by a throng of sober-visaged men, would have staggered everybody else but an Irish leader who was acquainted with the idiosyncracles of his people. Mr. Davitt bowed, and we all climbed upon a car in order to visit one of the distant villages on the island, where it was reported that over 200 families were in an absolutely destitute condition. The journey occupied the whole of the day. It was a glut of misery. We drove along a shore road for several miles, with the cliffs towering above us on one side and the sea roaring on the other. Stretching out between the water and the huge rocks were what are locally known as " farms." but there was are locally known as "farms," but there was not one which an American farmer would accept as a gift. Very many had been abandoned after the tenants had struggled vainly to pay their reat from year to year, and were absolutedeserts. Others had been relinquished to the people who had settled upon them in the face of their evident unproductiveness. The "farms" had been made by the peasants themselves; what had once been wild and dreary plateaus and lwide, smooth surfaced rock had been covered by the indomitable perseverance of the farmers with soil that had been carried up from the seaside on their backs. This soil had been spread over the surface of the rock. had been spread over the surface of the rock, at teach patch had been ndded to as generation succeeded generation until fields of two and three acres had been formed and fenced in. In no piace was the soil desper than ten inches. Potatoes were planted as soon as the soil was laid, but if the sun was too hot in summer it dried the fields up and the crops were ruined. If, on the other hand, the summers were wet and rainy, the crops were enough to keep the farmers alive.

mer it dried the fields up and the crops were ruined. If, on the other hand, the summers were wet and rainy, the crops were enough to keep the farmers alive.

Ruins were on every side. Ruined monasteries, ruined churches, ruined abbeys, ruined forts, and ruined towers. All the churches of the Aran Islands face the east except one, and there is a group of ruins on the north island that is historical.

An old and remarkable hero of the cross known as Saint Enda has left his name here, it was the only son of an old frish King, and he fell in love with the beautiful abbess of a nuagery where the ladies of the court were educated. She died, As his love for her amounted to idolatry. Saint Enda was inconsolable. He abjured the world and became an Augustinian monk, and was ordained a priest in floome. Thence he returned to his father's kingdom, and the latter, probably with a view of getting rid of a religious enthusiast who took no interest in the affairs of State made him a present of the islands of Aran, Whether this was done in the way of a lark or as a bit of savage vengeance it is hard to tell. One can imagine what the state of the islands of Aran must have been centuries ago, when they are to-day as bleak and inhospitable as the coast of Greenland.

Saint Enda clung to his islands and introduced a multitude of holy men, who went there to lead a contemplative life. Multitudes from alar flocked to the islands of Aran, and from the islands, the latter being regarded by the other natives as a strange and unique specimen of what the outer world can produce in its ecid and sarried as a strange and unique specimen of what the outer world can produce in the solid such a strange and unique specimen of what the outer world can produce in the solid such as a strange and unique specimen of what the outer world can produce in the solid such as a strange and unique specimen of what the outer world can produce in the solid such as a strange and unique specimen of what the outer world can produce in the solid such as a strange

benalf that it is rumored that he is to have his reward in the course of the year in the shape of a bishopric.

The single hetel on the island is an apt illustration of the simple nature of the people. I called there as a matter of experiment one day, and asked the proprietress if she could give me something to eat. The place was a small, one-story cottage, with a dining room at the further end, containing a deal table and a bench. She said she would roast some "protestants" for me if I would wait, and give me a bit of veal that she was not a bit ashamed of. "Protestants" is the Aran name for potatoes. The meal was deliciously cooked, rudely but cleanly served, and when I asked for the bill a wave of supprise sweet over the landlady's face. She evidently did not know what a bill was. Then I asked her what her charge was, and she said it was nothing! If I wanted to give her something, all right: if not, it made no difference, she smiled aminbly, showing a set of dazziling teeth, and although she was fully thirty years of age she tugged at her long flaxen braids with immense embarrassment. She stood first on one foot and then on the other, after the manner of a six-year-old child abashed in the pressuce of a stranger.

"Well," I said slowly. "I consider the meal worth about sixpence."

well," I said slowly, "I consider the meal worth about sixpence."

"Do you, now?" said the woman pleasantly,
"Fait' it'll pay me well."
"But you ought to charge three shillings," I said, dropping a couple of half crowns into the sugar boy!.
"Tree shillin', is it?" she said aghast.

r bowl.
"res shillin', is it?" she said aghast.
it'. Old kape yez a wake fur that." all'. Old kape yez a wake fur that."
In immense ancient fortress on the island ish we passed is looked upon as the most endid specimen of barbarian military artecture in Europe. It was built by the pagan though in the first century of the Christian and covers many acres. It is effuated on extreme point of the island, and is the

nearest bit of land due east from New York city. It has a commanding position on the very top of a cilif which has a sheer fail of hunder on the other side, where it is alone approachable, it is fortifed in an almost impregnable manner. There are three enclosures. The first wall is about 1,000 feet from end to end, eightous feet high, and twelve feet thick. If drawn a steep hill for nearly hair a mile, and if they succeeded in doing this they would find that the defenders had retreated behind the second limb. A contract of the country of th

"What are their names, Mrs. Finnegan?" asked the priest.

"Michael an' Thomas Finnigin yer Rivrance. Wait till I show y' th' fine gurruis—though they be me own I say it—that's waitin' the sint for." She was a woman of fifty years, but still strikingly handsome. Her eyes would have done credit to a Corsican beauty, and her figure was rounded and shapely. The villagers were massed in a confused crowd in the shelter of a bowlder gazing diffidently at the visitors from afar. Mrs. Finnegan addressed them in Irish, and called out the name of her seven daughters in rapid succession. One by one they cameout of the crowd and lagged toward us bashfully. As they drew near they formed a veritable beauty show. They ranged from 8 to 20 years in age, and four of them were magnificent looking young women. They would set East Broadway ablaze, and reduce the men-about town of Grand street and the Bowery to pulp in a single Sunday afternoon. One by one they acceed your barreit under they record. town of Grand street and the Bowery to pulp in a single Bunday afternoon. One by one they lagged up—bare legged and bare armed. They stood erect but their heads drooped slyly, and they did not raise their eyes till their mother spoke, when the lids were raised in unison, and a battery of appailing effectiveness was turned on us.

spoke, when the lids were raised in unison, and a battery of appailing effectiveness was turned on us.

Sure," said the mother, turning to me, "they're fit t' make their livin' in Ameriky; nin't they, sur?"

"Ah, faith, that's annuder ting. Who are d' poor girls gointer marry? Th' young mea's all left the island now."

"Perhaps you'r sons don't know how pretty their sisters are."

"They don't indade, they both left six years ago win the oldest, Nellie, there-howid up yer sweet head, colleen, the gintlemen won't be afther playguin'y sis-wuz a slip av a gurrul, So y' might tell me sons about their sisters win y' go back t' New York. You'll find im aisily: they're lively lada."

"Where's your husband?" asked Mr. Davitt suddenly.

The playguard, "she murmured softly, "is sumwhere—oh, yes!"

She dived into her cabin, dragged a recumbent figure vigorously out into the daylight, and, pulling him into an upright position, leaned him against the wail.

"God speed you, Mr. Davitt," cried Mr. Finnegan, courtesying promptly, "may yer heart be opened to th' poor of Aran Isle."

"He's timid," said Mr. Finnegan, confidentially: "wuz hit wid a club whin young f'r impurtenance, an' niver got over it."

"You've a fine family, Mr. Finnegan," I said to relieve the evident embarrasement which this aneedote produced in the little man.

"Well, yis sur; they're fine healthy giris, an' they do me proud."

to relieve the evident embarrassment which this anecdote produced in the little man.

"Well, yis sur; they're fine healthy girls, an' they do me proud."

"Me, too," said the wife.

"But," continued Mr. Finnegan, "I find it hardt' girl food for them all. I'm a hard workin' man sorr, but there's no chance now!"

He was bent with toil, tanned, and seamed by exposure to the weather. He pointed to the barren rocks about him, and said:

"This farm wux rented t' me b' the estate twenty years back at hine poun's a year. I paid it's long s'I could, an' thin me sons let' me, an' I ran behin' till I owed twenty-seven poun's. I wux evicted wid me sivin helpless daughters, an' thin I sold everythin' I had in the wurruld—there's not a stick in th' house-cattle an' all, and naid up twenty poun's avit. They let me come back agin thin, as there wux no wan could rent the house; but now I'm notified t'git out agin. Everythin's gone down but th' rints. A calf a few years ago brought six poun's; now y' can't git live shillin's for wan."

We went on from one cabin to another till we had visited a dozen or more. Everywhere it was the same story of misery and privation brought on by the failure of the crops. Many of the women begined with tears streaming down their faces for food. Often they fell on their knees in the road in their desperation. The effect of it all was nurticularly touching, for the people are industrious and frugal, and they suffer through no fault of their own. The sensibilities become blunted in the face of the awful wretchedness of these islands. In looking over my note book I find the same story repeated page after page; it would weary the reader to give it here. The names of the cotagers are varied, but the facts are always; "All furniture sold," "children ili," 'starvation in view," "not a mouthful of food for one or two days." "no ther relied can reach the people in time. Father O'Doneghus and Mr. Davitt will go to Dublin to-morrow to devise some means of succor. Seed potatoes are to be sent down at once, and

leader as we returned to Innisheer on our vasside car.

And, by the way, are there any men on earth
more widely and bitterly reviled than the Roman Catholic priests and the leaders of the
irish party in Iroland?

Yet 'be goed they do is inconceivable to the
eutside world. Their inbor is incessant, warmhearted, and sincere. Everywhers they toll for
the masses; their reward is abuse. The more
I travel in Ireland the greater is my wonder
and admiration for these vigilant and unselfah
guardians of the rights and lives of the poor.

BLAKKLY HALL.

NOT LESS THAN 3,000 SUITS. A MOUNTAIN OF LITIGATION PILED UP TO DISCOURAGE SUITORS.

The Policy of the Elevated Railrond Companies-Each Case Fought to the Last-Victory Sure to Pincky Pinintiffs.

Over 3,000 suits for damage done to real es tate have been brought against the elevated railway companies of this city, involving in their issue an aggregate sum that is approximately estimated at not less than \$20,000,000. And new suits are constantly being brought. There is hardly a lawyer of prominence in pro-ceedings based upon realty who has not some cases, perhaps a dozen or two, and one attorney, who has been especially favored by the German-speaking residents on the east side, has not less than 600 cases for damages done along the line of the Second Avenue Bailroad. In many instances aggrieved property owners upon the same street, or within a limited number of blocks, have pooled their issues, putting all their cases in together as a lump contractfor individual reclamation, however, it will be understood-with some attorney or legal firm in whom they reposed confidence. But the railroad companies assume to look upon each new claimant as an altogether novel and unreasonable being, with an unprecedented and preposterous proposition of startling originality, which must be resisted stoutly. It might be supposed by those who have not ob-served the manner of conduct of these suits, that where the court of last resort had affirmed the right of recovery, in one case out of a dozen exactly similar, that issue would be accepted by the corporate defendants and further litigation avoided by a settlement of the remaining cases upon the basis established. Well, to a certain extent that is done. A certain attorney who has had much experience in these cases says: "Wherever the railroad companies are positively assured that they will eventually have to pay, they are not averse to making a settlement without trial, if it can be made upon their terms. They will give \$100 to settle a case in which they are certain to loss \$3,000 if they go on fighting it, and that they deem rather liberal." As may readily be supposed, such settlements are rather rare, The policy of the companies then is to prolong each suit as far as possible by every device of procrastination, delay, and opposition, until the plaintiff's attorneys have fought it through up to the Court of Appeals, and won through up to the Court of Appeals, and won it there. Then the damages are paid just as the defendants' astute firm of attorneys positively knew that they would have to be from the time when the first papers were served upon them. Of course, all that has, as it is intended to have, a discouraging effect upon sultors. The man must have a pretty good litigious nerve who can look over the bends of \$.000 other claimants, all ahead of him, pushing for a prize that is months and perhaps years distant, and still decide to go into the strife on his own occount, to battle with the infinite obstacles of legal delays, and assume the indefinite but certainly large responsibility of legal expenses that are before him. That is what the railway corporations calculate upon and hope for. But they are so often disappointed that the wheels of justice in all the courts where these suits can be brought are clogged with the mud of unnecessarily repetitional and vexatious proceedings for the reaffirmation of established precedents. It is worthy of consideration by property owners, however, that if they are willing to go through that protracted struggle there is hardy a question of their ultimate victory.

Mr. Geo, W. Van Nest, who has had and still has a very considerable number of these cases on hand, affords the following brief and instructive statement of the history and present standing of this class of proceedings, which will undoubtedly be of interest and possibly encouragement to very many property owners.

Twill be remembered that the Sixth and Second avenue lines of elevated railway were constructed by the Metropolitan Elevated Railway Company, and that then all the lines were leased and operated together by the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company, and that then all the lines were leased and operated together by the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company in 1882. It was held then by the Court of Appeals that where the property was originally granted by the cluy to a company abutting the property of individual owners on specified it there. Then the damages are paid just as the defendants' astute firm of attorneys

and noise created by the running of the trains, the General Term holding that recovery could only be had for the loss of the easements of light and air. A second commission was appointed, which awarded damages of between \$7,000 and \$8,000, which were paid.

"A number of cases were then brought in the Court of Common Pleas. In this court it was held that the owner of the property could recover in a common law form of action, tried by a jury, the diminished value of his premises at the time of the construction of the road.

Brought, and it was there held that the owner of the property could only recover the diminished rental value of his property up to the time of bringing the action, on the ground that the operation of the trains was a continuing nuisance, and it could not be presumed that they would continue to be run without the taking of the condemnation proceedings required by the Constitution and the statutes of the State.

"In the case of the New York National Exchange Bank, the Superior Court, for the first time awarded the diminished selling value of the property in an equitable form of action, exist who was a first with the world of the condemnation proceedings required by the Constitution and the statutes of the State.

"In other cases the Superior Court, for the first time awarded the diminished selling value of the leasehold held by the bank on the corner of College place and Chambers street. That was in 1885.

"In other cases the Superior Court awarded the diminished rental value up to the time of bringing the action and granted an injunction against the operation of the road, but permitted the road to take condemnation proceedings. One of these, the Giover case, for dunages to property situated at the corner of Rectand of converse states and the court of Appeals in the Lahr case. In that case was settled, as has generally been understood, b

tained in the Court of Common Pleas, and it was paid after it had been carried to the Court of Appeals. The judgment in the Peyner case and the was paid after it had been carried to the Court of Appeals. The judgment in the Peyner case and the cale of the Court of Appeals, without argument, it being conceded that the decision in the Labr case settled all the questions that could be raised for contesting that one.

"So far as I know, all cases in which judgment have been carried up to the Court of Appeals, even when no new issues were involved.

"I have one case where I obtained a judgment for the executors of Mrs. Gillespie, who recovered for loss of rents of the mount of \$3,200. Her son has also recovered a judgment jor 5900 for loss of rents on the same property subsequent to her death, and obtained an injunction against the operation of the road unless the company pays him some \$7,000 with interest. Hoth those canes are on appeal.

"In the Newnham case the jury awarded \$10,000 for diminished value of property on Greenwich street, each Rector. And in the McCrea case the Court awarded \$500 a year for loss of rents on each feetor. And in the McCrea case the Court awarded \$500 a year for loss of rents, and enjoined the operation of the road, with permission to the company to take condemnation proceedings.

"The law unquestionably affords indemnification and protection to the injured property owners, but the policy of the company to take condemnation proceedings.

"The law unquestionably affords indemnification and protection to the injured property owners, but the policy of the companies certainly does not facilitate their attainment."

Mr. Parker, of Whitehead, Parker & Dexter, said, in response to inquiry, that his firm had obtained as many as thirty judgments against the elevated railroad companies, but in no case would the defendants pay until after the most vexatious and almost interminable delays.

Then he Vident the court of another. The her when the property and longer the product of another. The her was

Mr. Parker, of Whitehead, Parker & Dexter, said, in response to inquiry, that his firm had obtained as many as thirty judgments against the elevated railroad companies, but in no case would the defendants pay until after the most vexatious and almost interminable delays, when the cases had been carried up to the Court of Appeals and the judgments of the lower courts affirmed there. That, he averred, was manifestly the policy of the companies, for the purpose of, as far as possible, discouraging people from commencing suits. The right of recovery, however, had now been so fully established that there could be no question of the ultimate issue of a suit where any real damages could be demonstrated, and this fact was perfectly understood by the companies. They, however, hired their atterneys by the year to make delays, and necessarily the individual contestant was at some temporary disadvantage in lighting them. He estimated that there were not less than 3,000 cases new on the dockets or in which judgments had been obtained or pending in the Court of Appeals agrainst the elevated railway companies. Payment in all, or nearly all, would no doubt be pretty sure but slow in coming. He mentioned one case which had been twice before the Court of Appeals, and was down on the calender for the third time, to be tried again on a Monday, but the Saturday afternoon preceding, after bank hours, the railroad company sent around to the attorneys for the plaintiffs in bank bills the full amount of the judgment, costs, and linterest instead of going to trial again. That exception to their general rule of procedure was explained by the fact that they were anxious to prevent attracting attention to the second decision of the Court of Appeals and making it matter of public knowledge, as it would have been made if the trial had gone on, with the almost certain effect of encouraging more suit. He was not willing to give a list of the judgments obtained by the farmenties for nothing, and that property owners of Newburgh 2,000,000 indomn

THE SENECA BURIAL GROUND.

Urging the State to Huy It-A Pamphlet of Information for Legislators

ALBANY, Feb. 22.—Petitions have been sent to the Legislature by citizens of Ontario county, officers of the State experimental station, and antiquarians, asking the State to buy the famous burial ground of the Seneca Indians, which lies adjacent to the State's property, With the petitions has come an interesting amphlet which tells a lot of entertaining things about the Seneca Indians and their burial ground. The burial ground was part of the lost capital of the Seneca nation. They called it Ganundasaga, a name which the early white settlers spelled more than a hundred different ways in their efforts to get at some way of transposing the Indian pronunciation into sounds represented by the English alphabet The old burial ground has never been ploughed over or disturbed. The Indians had a legend that the first Seneca Indian who aimed a gun was buried in the mound. He was a big warrior and the largest man physically in the nation. Before he died he lay down on the spot where the mound is, and the Indian angels raised up the pile of dirt over him after he swore that awful things would happen to the men who disturbed his bones.

It is not proposed to demolish the mound, but to turn it over to the State to be kept. To instruct the ignorant legislators in the reasons why it should be kept, a long history of the mound and the Indians has been prepared for Albany use. When white men first made the acquaintance of the Seneca Indians the village was on Brighton Hill, Onfario county. It was the capital because the hoad chief, sachem, and great men of the Turtle clan lived there. The village men in fine Turtle clan lived there. The village men in importance was on a creek called Honeoye. In 1687 the French came down from Canada and demolished these settlements. After this the Indians went to Onnaghee, Canadalgue, and White Springs, where they had an unpleasant time because an Indian, who became civilized enough to go to Albany and catch the small-pox, communicated it.

In the French and Indian wars the Senecas sided with the English and Sir William Johnson reported to the English Commissioner of Indian Affairs that the Seneca Indians were solid for the English. To increase the solidity he built a fort opposite the present farm of the State Experimental Station. The head Seneca chief moved to that neighborhood, and it became the Seneca capital, and was called by a long English name. Near the fort was the burial mound that the State is asked to buy. This head chief had a beautiful name that was spelled many ways. Two ways of spelling it are, "Gui-yah-gwaah-doh" and "Sayenqueraghta." The first is the way his Seneca friends spelled it. The Mohawk Indians tried the other way. The English name was "Smoke Bear," and when the English became more plentiful in the country, the pa where the mound is, and the Indian angels raised up the pile of dirt over him after h

the pamphlet:

Should the land be procured. I would recommend that the mound be opened to sen if there is any foundation for the tradition, and after replacing the bones, the mound be restored to the original size and shape; and what trinkets or relications be found to be either; and what trinkets or relications be found to be either; and what trinkets or relications be found to be either; and in the State cabinet at Atbany, or cise placed on arbition in a case in the office of the station as a nucleus for a cabinet of aboriginal relica. A monument sould be placed on the mound, and the most suitable as well as the most economical would be a large boulder, any of six or eight tons, it would be exceedingly appropriate, as being nature's moundment for the people of nature; and with the simple inscription, danundasags, cut upon its face, would be more appropriate than any dreign that could emanate from the brain of man. The fences on the roasside might be entirely removed, and all the trees and brush be rooted out and the ground ploughed and seaded down.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The marrial union of Jacob Morris of Spotted Wolf, an alleged Kickapoo, and Miss Lillie Dolan, a St. Louis young lady, was solemnized in Sturgeon Hall. Broadway and North Market street, yesterday afternoon by Justice Harmon. The bride wore a short gown of satin, composed of pieces of almost every known color, and brilliant beads worked upon the fabric in intricate estimated beads worked upon the fabric in intricate estimate arms and forchead were circled by broad sliver bands, as those of the traditional indian maides of a century ago. The groom wore a blouse of blue pinsh profusely beaded, decreasin leggings, deerskin fringed moccasins, and a sliver headband filled with eagle feathers. There was a savage picturesqueness in the scene that seemed to please the throng who gathered to witness the rices and the happy couple received congratulations from scores of witnesses. The ceremony was entirely after civilized forms. Justice Harmon confessing himself a little rusty in the Indian mode.

From the Philadelphia Times.

Parrots are again fashionable pets, and one of the belies of Rittenhouse square may be seen almost any afternoon out driving with her parrott by her side in the carriage giving it an airing. Another lady has a plumaged pet named Dude, who salutes gentlemen visitors by shouting out: "Helio, chappie!"

Frem the Washington Critic.

There have been so many conflicting statements about President Lincoln's Gettysburg speech that I have taken pains to bring some of them together, with a view to see if there is any way to get at the truth. In the first place, as to the manner of its writing and delivery, Mr. Edward McPherson, formerly member of Congress from the Gettysburg district, and since Clerk of the House of Representatives, in an article published last summer in The New York Sun, says:

"I was his [President Lincoln's] seat mate in the car igoing to the dedication of the Gettysburg Cemetery, Nov. 19, 1853], and though he talked pleasantly, and spoke of the country through which we were passing, yet I thought he was absoring with one of those spells of profound melancholy with which he was at times affilieted, "He sat for some moments absorbed in thought, and at last began to feel in his pockets, as if for loose paper. I asked him if he wanted paper and penell, and he said. Yes, a scrap of paper, and Lopened my value and gave him two or three sheets of note paper. He drew up his long knees, and putting a book on them wrote, jotting down, as I supposed, a few heads or suggestions. He wrote right along, without hesitation or erasure, and filled one page and a part of another. Then he folded it up and put it into his pocket, simply saying that he had set down a few lines that had occurred to him to say."

Mr. McPherson adds that Mr. Lincoln spoke from this manuscript, that his remarks were but imperfectly heard and faintly appreciated, and that it was not till afterward that their singular beauty and fitness were observed.

The reporter of the New York Times, as but imperfectly heard and faintly appreciated, and that it was not till afterward that their singular beauty and fitness were observed.

The reporter of the New York Times, as quoted by the Springfield Republican, says Mr. Lincoln spoke from manuscript, referring to it as often as onee for each sentence—that he spoke in a loud voice, and was loudly applauded. He says that when the President had finished it is related that Mr. Everett, the orator of the day, who had spoken before him, grassed Mr. Lincoln's hand warmly and said in substance. What I have said here will be forgotten, but your words will live.

Mr. John Russell Young, who, as reporter for the Philadelphia Press, was also present, states that Mr. Lincoln 'took the single sheet of foolscap, held it almost to his nose, and in his high tenor voice, without the least attempt for effect, delivered that most extraordinary address. There were four or five thousand people present. Very few heard what Mr. Lincola said, and it is a curious thing that his remarkable words should have made no particular impression at the time.

COL. LAMON'S STATEMENT.

words should have made no particular impression at the time."

COL. LAMON'S STATEMENT.

Let us hear what Col. Ward H. Lamon, one of Mr. Lincoln's most intimate associates before as well as after his election, says in the Philadelphia Times, Oct. 4, 1837:

"A day or two before the dedication, Mr. Lincoln told me he would be expected to make a speech on the occasion: that he was oxtremely busy, with no time for preparation, and that he greatly feared he would not be able to acquit himself with credit, much less to fill the measure of public expectation. From his hat (the usual receptacle of his private notes and memoranda) he drew a page of foolscap, closely written, which he read to me, first remarking that it was a memorandum of what he intended to say. It proved to be in substance, and, I think in hace verba, what was printed as his Gettysburg spoech. After its delivery, he expressed deep regret that he had not prepared it with greater care, He said to me on the stand, immediately after concluding the speech: Lamon, that speech won't scour. It is a flat fallure, and the people are disappointed. " On the platform from which Mr. Lincoln made his address and only a moment after its conclusion, Mr. Seward turned to Mr. Everett and asked him what he thought of the President's speech. Mr. Everett replied: It was not what I expected from him. I am disappointed. In his turn Mr. Everett polied: It was not what I expected from him. I am disappointed. In his turn Mr. Everett asked: What do you think of it. I answered: I am sorry to say it does not impress me as one of his speech is not equal to him. Mr. Seward then turned to me and asked: Mr. Marshal, what do you think of it? I answered: I am sorry to say it does not impress me as one of his speech is not equal to him. Mr. Seward then turned to me and asked: Mr. Marshal, what do you think of it? I answered: I am sorry to say it does not impress me as one of his speech is not equal to he fact, the face of these facts it has been repeatedly published that this speech was r

GOV. CURTIN'S RECOLLECTIONS. Now listen to what Andrew G. Curtin, the distinguished war Governor and statesman of Pennsylvania, says. Remembering to have heard him relate the story of the writing and delivery of Mr. Lincoln's extraordinary address, which now "belongs to the classics of literature"—it was in May, 1885, while riding with him and others over the battlefield, and when he pointed out to me the house of Mr. Wills in the village, where, he says, he saw Mr. Lincoln engaged in writing it—I called on him at his hote! in this city a few days ago, and, with pencil in hand to make sure of his exact words, asked him to repeat the account. He said:

with pencil in hand to make sure of his exact words, asked him to repeat the account. He said:

"I saw Mr. Lincoln writing his address in Mr. (now Judge) Willis's house, on a long yellow envelope. He may have written some of it before. He said, 'I will ge and show it to Seward,' who stopped at another house; which he did, and then returned and copied his speech on a foolscap sheet. The people outside were now calling on Mr. Lincoln for a speech, and he got me to go and speak for him. Mr. Lincoln rode on horseback to the fleid, where a temporary stand has been erected. After the oration of Mr. Everett and the singing of a dirge by the Baltimore Glee Club, Mr. Lincoln proceeded to speak, He rose and presented himself in a most dignified manner, becoming a President of the United States. He pronounced that speech in a voice that all the multitude heard. The crowd was hushed into silence because the President stood before them. But at intervals there were roars of applause. My God! it was so impressive, It was the common remark of everybody. Such a wonderful speech, as they said it was! Everett and all went and congratulated the President, shaking him by the hand."

Gov. Curtin on the former, as well as on the present, occasion expressed extreme regret that he had not secured that envelope on which he most positively declares he saw Mr. Lincoln writing his address as above described.

GEN. HOLT'S STATEMENT.

GEN. HOLT'S STATEMENT.

Finally, I am happy to be able to add one more item not less interesting, touching this controverted subject. I have the statement from Gen. Joseph Holt direct that a day or two after Mr. Lincoln's return from Gettysburg, while signing some papers he (Gen. H.), as Judge Advocate-General, had brought for his signature, the President looked up with lively satisfaction and remarked: "I have just received a letter from Mr. Everett. in which he says that I had said more in my little speech than he had said in his whole cration."

Having presented the above rather conflicting testimony, I believe I will submit the case "to the jury"—my readers—without either summing up" or "argument," premising, however, that I am inclined to stand by the grand old war Goversor. Besides, I want the room for further illustration of this little historical sketch.

PERSONS ON THE PLATFORM.

room for further illustration of this little historical sketch.

PERSONS ON THE PLATFORM.

It may be interesting to know that among the distinguished persons on the platform at the dedication were, according to the Philadelphia Press, the following: Gov, Bradford of Maryland, Gov, Curtin of Pennsylvania. Gov, Morton of Maryland, Gov, Seymour of New York, Gov, Tod, Gov, Dennis of Ohio, John Brough, Governor elect of Ohio, Majer-Gena, Schenek, Stahl, Doubleday, and Couch, Brig.-Gen. Gibbon, and Provost Marshal-General Fry. The reporter must have also seen among them Secretary Seward and Marshal Lamon, finot others equally distinguished, including the late Major Benjamin B. French, author of the dirgo which follows. The ceremonies were opened with prayer by the Rev. Thomas H. Stockton, Chaplain of the House of Representatives. A correspondent, "D." of the Philadelphia Press, states that the reverend gentleman concluded with the Lord's Prayer, and during the delivery of these eloquent words there was scarcely a dry eye in all the vast assemblage." The populace "gathered within a circle of great extent around the stand were so outlet and attentive [Mr. Young says] that every word uttered by the orator of the day [Edward Everett] must have been heard by them all." Here is MR. EVERETT'S PERCHATION.

"The whole earth," said Pericles, as he stood over the remains of his fellow citizens who had fallen in the first year of the Peloponnesian war, "the whole earth is the sepulcher of filustrious mea." All time, he might have added, is the millensium of the other noble achievements of the war, which have reflected such honors on both arms of the service, and have entitled the armies and the navy of the United States—their officers and mea—to the warmest, thanks and the richest rewards which a grateful people care pay, But they, I am sure, will join us in saying, as we bid farewell to the dust of the martyr heroes, that wheresoever this great warfare lead, and down to the latest period of recorded time, in the first services

'THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.'" The beace.

This spot, where, in their graves,
We place our country's braves.

Who fell in Freedom's holy cause Fighting for Liberties and Laws-Let sears abound.

Here let them rest—
And summer's heat and winter's cold
Shall glow and free; a stove this invold—
A thousand years shall pass away—
A mation stil shall mourn this day,
Which new is blest.

Here where they fell,
Oft shall the widow's tenr be shel,
Oft shall fond parents mourn their dead—
The orphan here shall kneel and veep,
and maidens, where their lovers sleep.
Their wes shall tell.

Great God in heaven!
Shall all this sacred blood be shed—
Shall all this sacred blood be shed—
or shall we thus mourn our gotrous dead,
Or shall the end be wrath and woe,
The knell of Freedom a overthrow—
A country river? We trust oh, God! Thy gracious power To sid us in our darkest hour. This be our prayer. "Oh, Father, save A people's Freedom from the grave— All braise to Thee!"

This dirgs, as well as Mr. Everett's peroration and Mr. Lincoln's speech, I copied verbatim with the interjections of the speech, from
the Baltimore American of Nov. 20, 1893. The
language of the speech in the Philadelphia Press
of same date differs in only three unimportant
particulars, namely: "Other" is omitted in the
phrase. "any other nation:" "general battle"
instead of "great battle" are the words used,
and "the " is inserted before "Governments of
the people."

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S ADDRESS.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S ADDRESS, Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. [Applaiss.] Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation or any other nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endore. We are met on a great battlefield of that war tion might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or to detract. [Applause.] The world will little note, nor long remember, what we may say here, but it can never forgot what they did ere [Applause.] It is for us the living rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that they have thus far so nobly carried on. [Applause.] It is rather for us here to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain. [Applause. | That the nation shall, under God, have a new birth of Freedom; and that Governments of the people

by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth. [Long continued applause.] Washington, Peb. 17, 1888. Horario King.

SHE WAS DOING OF IT AGAIN. A Clever Little Girl's Mission, and Its Effec-

tual Performance In the afternoon of one of the coldest days last week a little mite of a girl puffed and wheezed laboriously up one of the east side streets. She was remarkable for the artistic way in which her face was solled and for a big red shawl that was wound about her. One end of it swept the sidewalk several feet behind. big basket was on her right arm, and that it was much too heavy for her was proved by the way she hitched it up at frequent intervals. A dirty little boy on the opposite side of the street stopped rubbing his ears long enough to shout.

"Are you doin' of it agin ?"

The little girl laughed as broadly as her frozen face would permit, and nodded at the basket on her arm. In course of time she had puffed her way up to a dingy building ornamented with three gilt balls above the heavy door. She placed her back against the door, and by pushing with all her might forced it open and slipped behind it. Then she was in a small square space, and was very uncomfortable in a little

knot of very poor persons.

There was a short counter, on one end of which stood a little desk, with a tall, ground glass back that obscured the business done upon it from the persons in the store. Just in front of the other end was a little inclosure like a sentry box, that was for the use of customers who were ashamed of being there. A range of shelves behind the counter, that reached from the floor to the ceiling, was loaded with all manner of circular bundles that bore upon their exposed ends little squares of prown paper. But by far the most prominent thing in the place was a gigantic safe that

thing in the place was a gigantic safe that stood with gaping doors near the deek.

A tall, heavily built man with eyeglasses and a Hebraic cast of features stood behind the counter wranging with a good-natured Irish woman. In the man's shirt bosom and on several of his fingers glittered big diamonds. On the counter between him and the woman was a pair of girl's shoes but slightly worn, a white skirt, and a sheet.

"Come, now; be good natured," she was saying as the little girl entered, "and give me \$2. Shure, I'll be afther taking them out again on Saturday. Me man has steady work now."

"I py me dose new for twe dollar. I lose money of I gif you von dollar, but you was a goot gustomer, und so I tont gare."

Then he swept the articles out of sight, wrote a few words on a ticket, and passed it to the woman, together with a silver dollar.

a few words on a ticket, and passed it to the woman, together with a silver dollar.

"Vell"

The remark was addressed to a weak old man with a mass of unkempt gray hair floating about his face. He tremblingly drew from his pocket a well-worn silver watch and a thin silver chain and placed them in the clerk's hand. The latter flicked opea the cases, stuck a jeweller's glass in his eye, and, after a minute insertion, said:

shand. The latter flicked opea the cases, stuck a jeweller's glass in his eye, and, after a minute's inspection, said:

"Two dollar."
The old man bowed.
The door opened, letting in a rush of cold air and a slim young man, who darted into the little box and rapped imperiously upon the counter. The clerk hurried to attend to him, for the proceeding smacked of a diamond transaction. This is what it proved to be. The diamond was a large one, set in a ring, and the young man was heard to say \$50, as though he expected to get it. But among the many rules that govern this business is one that says the first request must never be granted. This rule was strictly adhered to on this occasion.

"Timonds are vay town, said the clerk.
"And they are bound to go up again, as you very well know," was the sharp reply; "but if they were down lower than they ever were before that stone would bring \$75 anywhere."

"I gif you \$40."

"Make it \$45 and let me get out of here."
The clerk made it \$45, and the young man hurried out.

Then a little dumpling of a woman produced from the voluminous folds of a quilt a big gift volume, and laid it, together with the quilt, upon the counter. The clerk glanced at them in a cursory way, and asked:

"Yon tooliar?"

"Two, ave it's plaisin' to ye," was the mild reply.

"All right, sir."

Then the little girl forged slowly up, and

"Two, ave it's plaisin' to ye," was the mild reply.

"Twelve shilling?"

"Ail right, sir."

Then the little girl forged slowly up, and with a effort ruised the basket and set it on the counter. The cierk lifted the lid and pulled out a pair of flat irons and a well-worn dress.

"Me mudder says will ye give seventy-five cents?"

"Forty cents." said the clerk.

"Me mudder says she'll take them out sure on Saturday, and will ye please do it?"

"Forty cents."

"Forty cents."

"Forty cents."

The little girl raised berself on her toes and began snuffling. "Feefty cents."

The little girl burst out into a wild wail.

"Feefty-five cents and no more."

"All right, sir." piped the little girl growing suddenly calm.

Then, having "done it again." she took her empty basket on her arm, wound the shawl about her and walked out.

These are a few samples of the scenes that daily occur in the pawn shops. There are so many of these places in the city that it is a wonder to many how they are supported. It can be safely said that the liquor stores and the pawn shops live through one another to a great extent, and much of the money that passes over the counter of the pawn shops finds its way into the till of the liquer stores that, in their turn, impovertish so many and force them to the pawn shops for help. The pawnbrokers charge 25 per cent, a year on the money they lend, or 3 per cent, a month on a fraction thereof. This is a heavy interest to pay, especially where there is really no risk. It is true that a goodly portion of the articles piedged are never redeemed, but these, after a certain lapse of time, are sold at auction or by private sale and much profit is reaped from them.

Den't Lend Your Heys to Strangers.

Don't Lend Your Keys to Strangers. From Cassell's Saturday Journal.

From Canadi's Saturday Journal.

The wiles of the criminal classes are often so ingenious that I can't help believing that if those who practise them were to turn their energies into other courses they would attain no small meed of honor and fame. Some little time ago, for example, a burgiar was caught red-handed in a strong room, opening a safe with a key that could not have been more perfect had it been supplied by the maker of the lock. The man after having been convicted, was asked to say how he had obtained the key.

"Nothing casier," he replied. "We knew who carried the key and what it was like, so me and my pais got into the same railway carriage with your manager when he was zoieg home one day. One of us had a bag which he couldn't open. "Has any gentleman a key? he asked. Your manager produced his bunch, and my pal. who had wax in his paim, while appearing to open his bag, took a likeness of the key of the safe. There's the secret for you."

TO MAKE SEA TRAVEL SAFE

THE PROPOSED INTERNATIONAL CON-FERENCE IN WASHINGTON.

Why the Extating Code of Fing Signailing Needs Overhauling-Life-saving Appara-Scarcely any work of reform that Congress has undertaken to the last decade has attracted the degree of popular approval that the merchants of this city have accorded to the project of holding an International marine conference In Washington next fall to improve the present methods of ocean navigation. The House Com-mittee on Foreign Affairs has favorably reported the Belmont bill providing for the calling of such conference, and the Senate is now considering the same measure, and will undoubt-

edly, it is assorted, approve it, The measure authorizes President Cleveland to invite every mercantile nation to send delegates to Washington to cooperate in the prepa-ration of an international code of marine regulations designed to reduce to a minimum the dangers of collisions at sea in stormy weather: to establish a "rule of the road" that shall be universal in its application to vessels navigating the ocean highway; to maintain that highway clear of dangerous obstructions to travel; to adopt the best and most practical system of saving life and property from destruction at sea, and in general so reform the regulations governing ocean navigation that it may be carried on with the high degree of safety and speed attainable by scientific seamanship.

Fourteen nations are certain to be represented, at the conference. They are those which cooperated with Uncle Sam years ago in the adoption of the present "International Code of flag signals." The nations are Eng-land, France, Germany, Russia, Brazil, Italy, Austria, Holland, Spain, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Belgium, and Portugal. Each will send five or six of its most export navigation sharps to the conference, and it is expected that half a dozen or more other nations which have a

ilve or six of its most export navigation sharps to the conference, and it is expected that half a dozen or more other nations which have as merchant marine, but which have not you adopted any international rules, will also take an active part. This arrangement should insure the assemblage of at least 100 of the most eminent navigation experts of the world as Washington next October.

When the conference gets to work the first business will be the proparation of what has been felicitously termed a marine Volapür, namely, a universal signal language that will be understood the whole water world over. It will tackle the international code of flag signals as a first step in the line of reform. This is the code that was adopted in 1856, before any seaman ever dreamed of the advent of such miracles of swift travel as the modera steam "greyhounds of the sea." The code was the result of the deliberation of a conference called bythe British Board of Trade in July, 1855, and it boiled down into the international code the good points of ten different systems of signals then extant. The system that was then produced comprises no less than 78,842 distinct signals, but the great trouble is that this cumberously comprehensive series is knocked entirely endwise in a big gale or a storm, and it is mecessarily so slow going that the swift vessels of the present day will pass clean out of sight of each other before the simplest signal message can be spelled out. In a high wind the signals cannot be read at all half the time, even when the craft displaying them are not over fast. Scores of improved codes have been invented to overcome these defects, and the inventors will have an opportunity to explain the good points of each to the conference.

The conference will also undertake the much needed improvement of the system of fog and night signals designed to avert the danger of collisions. Navigators have complained for years of gross defects that render the present system of stormy weather signals ridiculously inadequate, and mak

wen se on the statute books, because under the law it is made optional purely, instead of obligatory, that a steam vessel shall give these signals:

One short blast to mean, "I am directing my course to starboard." Two short blasts to mean, "I am directing my course Three short blasts to mean, "I am going full speed

Another absurdity of the antiquated "two-minute interval" for horn signals is that steamers going even at half speed could meet in cellision even if they were a mile a part when the warning signal was first given. The Britannic Ceitic collision demonstrated this clearly, and revealed as well other disastrous defects of the for signal system.

It has not interesting series of suggestions will a most interesting series of suggestions will be most interesting series of suggestions will be most interesting series of suggestions will be most interesting series of suggestions will sorts of improvements are recommended. Edison, the electricity wizard, is reported to be hard at work perfecting a marvellous ocean telephone to enable vessels to communicate with each other in a fog as readily as if their Captains were standing side by side on the same deek. The communication is established by fixing upon the side of the steam-ship aplate of metal that catches the vibrations of sound as it travels over the surface of the water, and transmits the vibrations to a cumulate and distinguishable mint at perfectly audible and audible audible audible audible a

On His Good Behavlar.

"Now, Tommy," said a Chicago lady to ber the boy, "Mr. and Mrs. Wabash are to disc with a little boy, "Mr. and Mrs. Wabaih are to dine with us this evening, and I want you to show them what a little

gottlesman you can be "
"Yes ma," replied formmy,
"And, Tommy," cantioned his mother, "you are be
have but one plece of pie, you know, and remember,
when esting it to hold your knife by the handle and not
by the blands."